



# MOTHER



WORDS BY  
ESTHER SWARTZBERG

MUSIC BY  
SILVIO HEIN

PRICE 40¢ NET  
( IN U.S.A. )

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY  
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Words by  
ESTHER SWARTZBERG.

Music by  
SILVIO HEIN.

*Andantino con moto*

VOICE

*Andantino con moto*

PIANO

*mp*

*poco rall.*

*p*

I see your face \_\_\_\_\_ oh, Moth-er mine, \_\_\_\_\_ I

*p*

feel \_\_\_\_\_ your ten-der love, \_\_\_\_\_ Your smile still lin-gers in my

*p*

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heart \_\_\_\_\_ E'en though \_\_\_\_\_ you are a - bove. \_\_\_\_\_ At

night when all is calm and still, I love to watch the

stars, \_\_\_\_\_ To sit be - neath their shin - ing lights \_\_\_\_\_ And

won - der where you are. \_\_\_\_\_ I see your face, \_\_\_\_\_ oh, Moth - er

*p* *espressivo*

mine, — All through — the day and night, — It

burns and flick-ers in my soul, — A pure — and ho-ly light; — And

if, per-chance, the shin-ing stars Fell from the soft blue skies, — I

still would see two shin-ing there, — Your own be-lov-ed eyes. — I see your

face — oh, Moth-er mine, — Each night — with-in my prayers your

*p* *molto espr.*  
*e rall.*

pa-tient, ten-der, guid-ing love Sur-rounds me ev-'ry - where; — It gives me

*colla voce*

*p* *cresc.*

*allargando*

strength — to reach the goal, — To help — my weary brother, To

*mf* *allargando* *p*

turn my way toward lof-ty heights, Be - cause of you, Dear Mother! —

*poco animando* *rit.* *molto rall.* *pp* *smorz.*

# Down in Nodaway



Words and  
Music by

Jessie L. Gaynor



The John Church Co.

Cincinnati New York London

I lost my heart down in Nod-a-way,  
When the Spring of the year was a-blow,  
When the wild woods flower'd down in Nod-a-way,  
And the blooms on the trees were like snow,  
For eyes they are blue down in Nod-a-way,  
And cheeks like the roses are red,  
And a fair little maid down in Nod-a-way,  
Stole my heart e'er the summer had fled.

Now miles stretch between me and Nod-a-way,  
And the throb of the Spring in my veins  
Takes me back to the hill-tops of Nod-a-way,  
And the perfume of flowers in the lanes.  
Ah, my heart is a-weary for Nod-a-way,  
And the fair little maid I would see;  
For the blue of the eyes down in Nod-a-way,  
Is the Heav'n of the Spring-time to me.

—Jessie L. Gaynor.

SOLO—One Key

E Flat (b to e)

Price, 50 cents

*il canto marcato*

Con Moto

I lost— my heart down in Nod-a-way, When the

*poco marcato* *a tempo*

Spring of the year was a-blow, When the wild woods flower'd down in

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction marked 'il canto marcato' and 'Con Moto'. The melody is in E-flat major (three flats) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: 'I lost— my heart down in Nod-a-way, When the Spring of the year was a-blow, When the wild woods flower'd down in'. The score includes dynamic markings like 'poco marcato' and 'a tempo'.

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